

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

Every Wednesday—Ninepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

Week Ending 24th April, 1965

In This Issue . . .

CN SPECIAL ENQUIRY

THE VIPs

FILM SPOT

The Sound of Music

CN BOOKSHELF

POP SPOT

SPORT

SERIAL

Dead Man's Warning !

PLUS :

Many other features,
letters, jokes, etc . . .



HOLLAND NEXT STOP!

A Viscount leaves Heathrow Airport bound for Rotterdam. On board is CN reader Judy Goulding—turn to page seven for the story and pictures of her journey to Holland, and for her brother's trip round Gatwick Airport.

CEYLON LOOKS WEST

CEYLON, that pear-shaped island at the tip of India, is no longer governed by a woman.

Mrs. Bandaranaike, the world's first woman Prime Minister, and her Freedom Party, lost the March elections to the United National Party.

So this Commonwealth monarchy—our Queen is also Queen of Ceylon—has returned to a coalition government after less than five years.

The new Premier, Mr. Sena-

yake, is the son of a former holder of that office. And this is his third term. The other two were in 1952 and, briefly, in 1960. He is 52.

**KNOW
YOUR
NEWS**
BY OUR SPECIAL
CORRESPONDENT

One of his first acts on taking over this time was to reassure his supporters that he means to clear up what he called the "mess" left by the Bandaranaike government.

Mrs. Bandaranaike's Cabinet, with Communist support, pursued a policy of State ownership.

Tea and rubber planters, vital to Ceylon's economy, felt themselves threatened with a State take-over. Sections of the Press were controlled. There was Press censorship. Such steps were necessary, in the late government's view, to distribute the island's wealth more justly among its ten million people.

Mrs. Bandaranaike's foreign

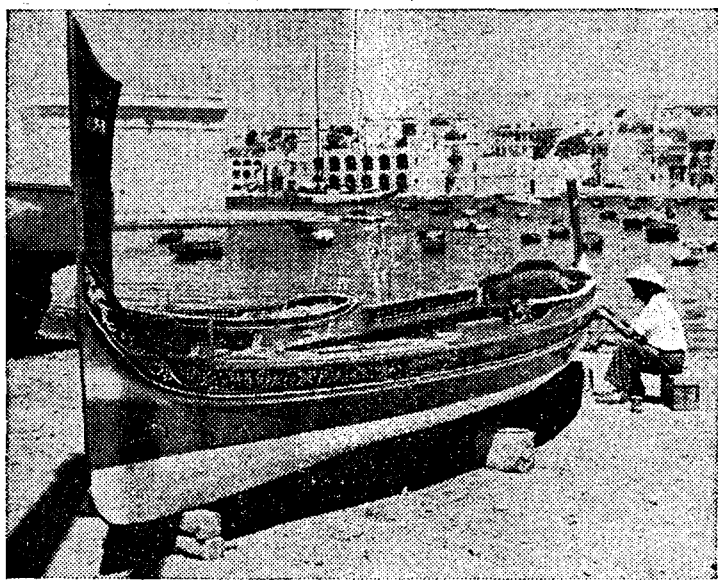
policy was to remain neutral between East and West. But she was said to favour Communist China more than her Commonwealth and Western allies and neighbours.

Mr. Senanayake is expected to turn away from the Communist bloc more towards the West, and diplomats think he will give some evidence of this when he attends the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference in London next June.

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READERS' LETTERS

SHAKESPEARE IN MALTA



A boat makes an ideal artist's subject at Kalkara, Malta

Dear Sir,—I am in need of pictures, postcards, and pamphlets on Shakespeare and Stratford-on-Avon, as I am doing a school project on this subject.

Could any CN readers please spare me some?

Marie A. Dewhurst, 15
Lower Victoria Terrace,
Sliema, Malta GC.

INTERESTED?

Dear Sir,—I have an assortment of postcards of Gibraltar, Alexandria, and Cairo. They are about 40 years old, and I thought that any CN reader who was interested in postcards might like to get in touch with me, and I will send them.

Richard Christian, Heath-Way,
off Accommodation Road, Horn-
castle, Lincolnshire.

THE BOSS

Dear Sir,—I have a sheep called Silina, which has had twins four years running.

My mother's pet, called Sandra, also a sheep, has lambed three times. She first had one lamb, then two, and this year she had three.

Frazer, our ram is the boss. He owns the whole sheep-field.

Catriona M. Graham, North Busby, Methven, Perthshire.

CONVENTION

Dear Sir,—I think this will answer Peter Moore's question (CN issue dated 20th March), "Why, at every point on the Earth, does everything seem to be upright?"

In Space there is no such thing as "up" or "down." The idea of the North being on top and South underneath is just a convention which was adopted to avoid confusion.

The Earth's central point is known as the Centre of Gravity, and it is towards this point that everything on and around the Earth is attracted. Therefore "down," no matter where you may be on the Earth, is always towards the Centre of Gravity.

C. D. Wilson, Aldridge, Staffordshire.

It seems to me...

STAR PERFORMERS

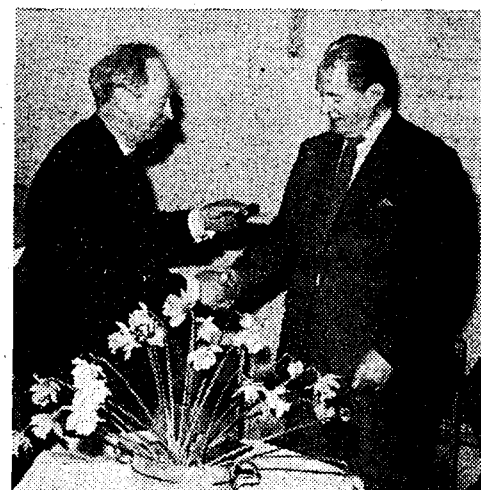
DO you recognise the man on the right in my picture this week? Yes, it's that popular policeman, Jack Warner, known to all as George Dixon of Dock Green. With him is the Reverend W. R. Rodda, and the place is Corfe Mullen, near Wimborne, Dorset.

What is Sergeant Dixon doing in such an out-of-the-way place? Well — as a matter of fact he's looking into what seems to be a pretty good idea.

Some time ago the Reverend Rodda founded something called the Star Drivers' Association, and when he wanted to start a junior branch of this, he asked Jack Warner to launch it.

This 'Sergeant Dixon' was only too willing to do, because the aims of the Association include the reduction of road casualties by campaigning for better manners and a greater sense of responsibility on the roads.

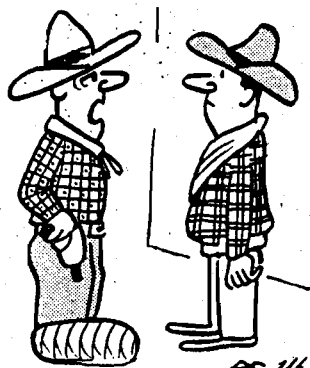
That makes sense to a policeman, and so it should to the rest of us. Maybe we can't be Star Drivers—at least until we get cars—but there's every bit as much need for star bike-riders, and star pedestrians too. Ask Dixon!



Jack Warner being presented with the Star Drivers' Association Badge for his car

The Editor

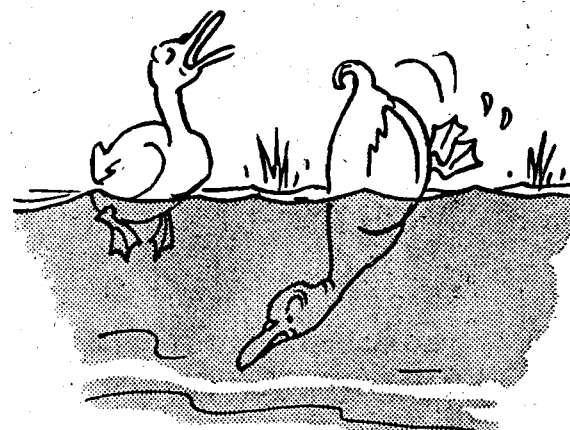
LAUGH TIME



"Last night I fired first and drew afterwards."



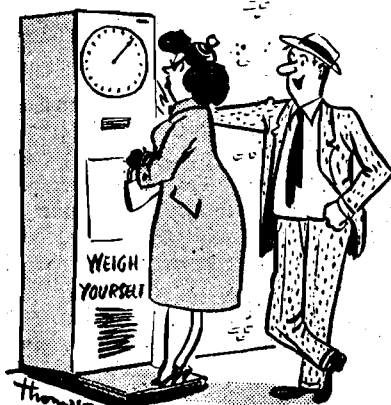
"The school was all right, but they don't teach you much. I've got to go again tomorrow."



"Don't bother—I can always lay another."



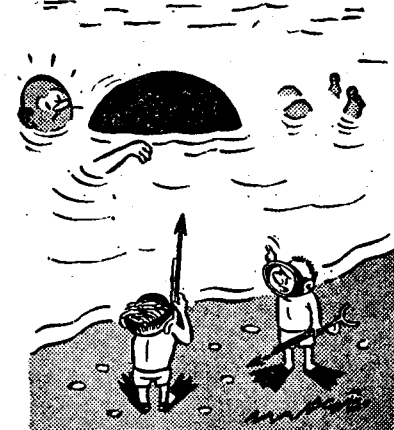
"I could tell you were a customer the minute you walked through the window."



"I warned you about exceeding the FEED limit."



"Haven't you any sense, building your nest there?"



"There she blows!"

IN BRITAIN NOW

SPOTTERS' SPECIAL

No more trains will stop at Apperley Bridge, near Bradford, on the Midland Region of British Rail. But a promise made to a school 120 years ago will be kept.

Woodhouse Grove School, founded in 1812, is next to the railway, and sold to the railway company the land on which the station now stands. A clause in the deed of sale—in 1845—was to the effect that "there should be a space in the wall, with railings, so that boys could watch the trains."

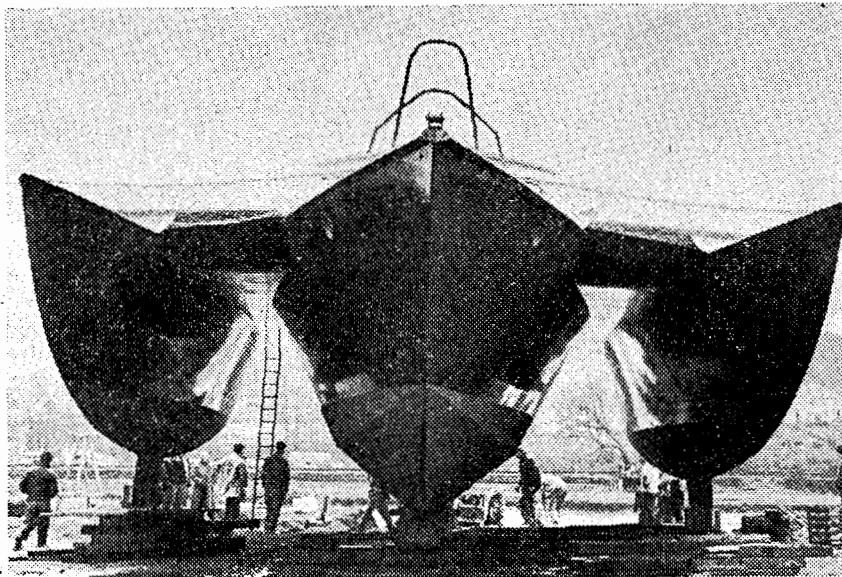
Now a specially-constructed hole appears in the wall at Platform 1, and the school's 400 boys will still enjoy their privilege.

NATURE VOLUNTEERS

Last year 555 young people put in a total of 2,693 hours helping to save wild life and rare plants in Gloucestershire.

In the annual report of the Gloucestershire Trust for Nature Conservancy, the secretary said that among 68 tasks at 13 sites, the young volunteers cleared and thinned ash and sycamore trees and planted 1,000 beeches in Buckholt Wood at Cranham, near Stroud.

The Trust has been offered the opportunity of making a nature reserve on a tributary of the River Windrush.



TRIPTYCH THE TRIMARAN

This strange vessel, being completed at Padstow, Cornwall, is a trimaran. Named Triptych, the craft, which is the largest of its kind in the world, is destined for Antigua, in the Leeward Islands, where it will be used for charter work.

GROWTH OF THE WYS

The Wildlife Youth Service was launched during National Nature Week in 1963 as the junior and educational section of the World Wildlife Fund. Now it is a nationwide organisation with some 60,000 members and just under 1,500 school groups.

The chief aim of the WYS is to encourage in all schoolchildren a greater and more active interest in the study and preservation of wildlife and wild places both in Britain and throughout the world, and to promote various activities which will further this aim.

This year, the WYS has organised eleven weeks of Adventure Camp Holidays for its members—and these are already fully booked. Other plans for 1965 include new survey projects, extension of the School Group Scheme, lectures, meetings, and film programmes.

If you would like further details of the WYS, write to: The World Wildlife Service, 2 Caxton Street, London SW1.

GOING FROM B TO Z

A balloon released from an exhibition in Birmingham came to earth at Zrenjanina, more than 1,200 miles away in Yugoslavia.

In all, 3,711 balloons were released, and the tags from about 900 of them have been returned to Birmingham.

40 YEARS AGO

(From CN issue dated 25th April, 1925)

The degrees of Master of Arts and Bachelor of Science have been conferred on a student of Aberdeen University who was acclaimed in 1921 as one of the two luckiest boys in England.

His name is James W. S. Marr, and as Scout Marr he sailed in the Quest with that last expedition to the Antarctic on which Shackleton met his death.

There were two Scouts chosen for the journey, but sea-sickness on the journey round the south coast of England proved too much for one of them, and in the end only Scout Marr sailed.

Now Marr is to go out again as assistant-biologist to the expedition which Mr. Grettir Alagarsson is taking to the North Pole in May.

STAMPS FOR THE NATION

A collection of British stamps worth about £275,000 has been given to the nation. The collection, which occupies 2,500 pages in 46 volumes, was the result of 40 years' work by Mr. Reginald Phillips, of Brighton.

With the collection, Mr. Phillips gave the Postmaster-General (Mr. Anthony Wedgwood Benn) a cheque for £50,000 for the founding of the National Postal Museum, in which the collection is to be preserved.

Among the many items included in the gift were the original of Sir Rowland Hill's proposal for the uniform penny post; official documents; and the biggest existing unused blocks of the famous penny black of 1840.

The National Postal Museum is to be established at the GPO in King Edward Street, London, and should be ready in about three years' time.

Any number can play

Everyone over the age of 5 can join in the hostelling game—even Mum and Dad. What equipment do you need? Just a cycle, or a rucksack and walking shoes . . . and a Y.H.A. membership card. What are the objects of the game? To get out and explore the countryside and to make new friends. When can you play? All the year round, at week ends and holidays.

The rules are simple and it's easy to start. Just send the coupon for free coloured brochure with details of the Youth Hostels Association, including map showing positions of 270 hostels in England and Wales.

You'll enjoy the hostelling game—it's good fun!

To Youth Hostels Association,
Trevelyan House, St. Albans, Herts.

Please send me free brochure giving details of Y.H.A.

NAME

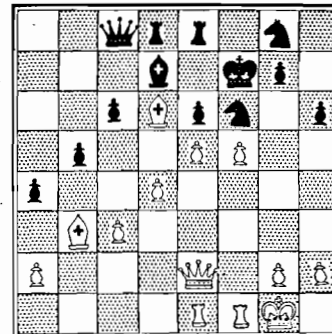
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CN CHESS CLUB

TO say that the middle-game in chess arises out of the opening may seem rather obvious. However, there is more in this statement than you may suppose.

The point is that the type of opening you have played determines the style in the middle-game. For example, it is of little value to build up a solid defence in the opening and then embark on a series of wild sacrifices. You must, as an ex-British Champion said, "form a plan that fits the position."



Alekhine, while playing a simultaneous display, showed how he formed his plans. In the following position, as White, he announced mate in ten moves!
Answer on page 16 T. MARSDEN

From a CN Reader

ANIMAL CARE IN MOROCCO

WHILE in the city of Fez, Morocco, last year, I had the privilege of being shown round the animal hospital. It is called the "Fondouk," which is an Arabic word meaning "stable" or "inn."

The Fondouk is run by Americans and they treat over 4,000 out-patients a year free of charge. Over 1,000 are admitted to the hospital, and the vets are called out to inspect and treat on the spot some 100,000 cases every year.

These figures show how much animal care is needed in Morocco. The Americans there are trying to overcome centuries-old habits of ill treatment, often based on superstition and folklore.

Proper Food And Care

They are trying to convince the Moors that they will get better results from their mules, donkeys, horses, and camels by giving them proper food and care. Life is very hard for these poor beasts, for in the summer the grass dries up and there is no grazing.

Donkeys are loaded up with gigantic packs that almost touch the sides of the narrow streets, and the owner has to run in front shouting "Balak, Balak," meaning "get out of the way." Animals are often left to die on the highway, and many are abandoned when they become ill through overwork or weak with starvation.

The dogs I saw were wild and ravenous, the cats were not much different, and I often heard them howling and fighting over rats on the rubbish dumps.

Most Fortunate Creature

The stork is the most fortunate creature in Morocco. It is regarded as sacred, and can nest wherever it wishes. It is quite an amusing sight to see these long-legged birds perched in a tree or on a mosque. They often nest on houses, and this is considered a lucky omen.

The staff and native helpers in the Fondouk are kindness itself.

The Director Veterinarian, Dr. André Rousseau, is a man whose sole object in life is to help animals in need. It tells in his every gesture, as he places his hands on some of the pitiful cases that are brought to him.

E. J. BENTLEY

THIS WIDE WORLD



STEADY AT SEA

A remarkable sea platform has been designed by the National Research Council in Ottawa, capital of Canada. It is said to be capable of remaining almost stable in the roughest weather.

Such a platform would be ideal as a base for oil rigs, satellite tracking stations, helicopter landing points, and many other things.

Tests on a scale model have shown that waves up to six feet high would have little or no effect on a platform 200 feet across and 150 feet deep; even waves of more than ten feet would cause a movement of only a foot.

AFRICA AND ASIA MEET

The Heads of State from more than 60 countries in Africa and Asia are to hold a conference in Algiers in June.

The conference, which is expected to last about a week, will discuss urgent problems such as the Congo crisis, the war in Vietnam, and the Indonesian threat to Malaysia.

The first meeting of Afro-Asian nations took place ten years ago, when 29 countries met in Indonesia at what became known as the "Bandung Conference."

A WATERWAY IN DANGER

Germany's 53-mile long Kiel Canal is one of the busiest waterways in the world; but it is now almost 70 years old, and less capable of safely carrying a huge volume of traffic.

The Canal, which connects the port of Kiel with the mighty River Elbe, reduces the distance between Hamburg and the Baltic Sea by 425 miles. Each day more than 200 ships use it. But the trend towards bigger vessels has damaged the canal bed and dykes.

THE BEATLES OF BASLE



Guitar-masks, records, the almost inevitable long hair, with a crown on top, symbolising their pop supremacy... yes, it's The Beatles. Here is an impersonation of Ringo, one of the fabulous four, at a carnival in the Swiss city of Basle.

EARTH AS SEEN FROM THE STARS

As seen from the stars and other celestial bodies, Earth shines with varying brightness during each day. This information comes from the American deep-space probe *Mariner II*, which flew close to Venus in 1962.

Mariner II kept an electronic eye focused on Earth to retain its proper position and find its course. The eye also reported by radio the brightness of Earth; an analysis of this information has now been reported in the *Journal of Geophysical Research* by Robert L. Wilkey of the Mount Palomar Observatory in California.

The daily peak of brightness occurred when the land area visible to the spacecraft was at its maximum. This was when a point in the Atlantic, north of the eastern tip of South America, was facing *Mariner II*. The Earth was at its dimmest when a maximum of water surface—the central Pacific—faced the spacecraft.

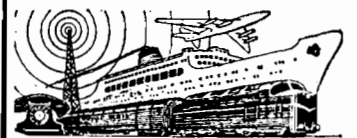
COLORADO IS TOP WITH THE PEAKS

Colorado has more lofty mountains than any other American State. Of the 88 highest peaks in the US, Colorado has 56; it also has 1,500 mountains topping the 10,000-foot mark.

Citizens of Colorado are justly proud of their mountains, but many are not happy about the names given them. "Too many names sound alike," say some people. And they claim that ordinary names like Bear, Deer, or Red are used far too often. Now there is a plan to find new names for some peaks, and the work is being conducted at Colorado College, in Colorado Springs.

The idea is to find a name that either gives a good description of a mountain or has something to do with its history.

BRIEFLY...



Early Bird

Members of the Young Ornithologists' Club of the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds are carrying out a cuckoo arrival survey. Members will report the news of the first cuckoo in their district, and the results will be plotted to show where the first cuckoo arrives, and how arrivals spread across the country.

More than 250,000 bees were flown from Welwyn, Hertfordshire, to Ghana to start a bee-keeping industry there.

66,500,000 empty milk bottles were returned to dairies throughout Britain last year.

Commonwealth Arts Festival

African and Asian dancers, drummers and musicians will be among the 1,400 artists from 19 countries giving lunch-hour and evening shows in Trafalgar Square during this year's Commonwealth Arts Festival. The Festival, held between 16th September and 2nd October, will cost £370,000.

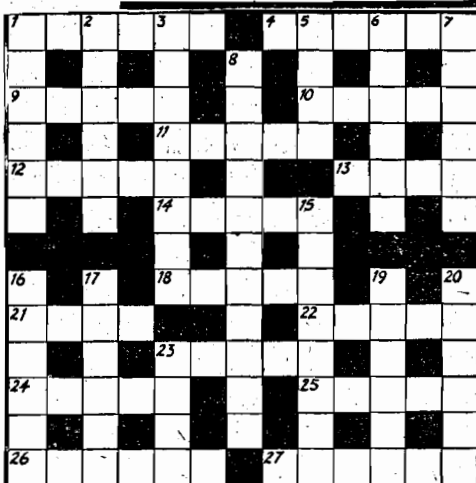
The biggest industrial exhibition ever to be held in Wales will be opened at Cardiff on 7th May.

Pupils from schools in Fleetwood near Blackpool have been taking part in operational trips on board HMS *Monkton*, a 448-ton minesweeper.

Jodrell Bank radio-astronomy station in Cheshire, which attracted 35,000 visitors during the two weeks it was opened to the public last year, is to be open again this year—12th-18th July and 9th-15th August.

According to Mr. John Connor, US Secretary of Commerce, motorists drove 800,000 million miles last year, and may be covering a million million miles by the mid-1970s.

Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS: 1 Marine tortoise. 4 Not transparent. 9 Elevate. 10 Distinguishing feature. 11 Belonging to Ireland. 12 Skilled. 13 Dam used for raising a water level. 14 Higher. 18 Boredom. 21 Baghdad is its capital. 22 Long spear. 23 Swimming stroke. 24 Gnome. 25 Upright. 26 Inform. 27 Young swan. DOWN: 1 Capital of Persia. 2 Invader. 3 Scope. 5 Trail. 6 One fourth of a minim. 7 Whole. 8 Famous furniture designer. 15 Banter. 16 Author of *Paradise Lost*. 17 Meat dish. 19 Confine within a country. 20 Group of six. 23 Musical symbol.

Answer on page 16.

WHALE OF A TALE

Thirty feet long, five tons in weight and a mouth five feet wide, those are some of the measurements of this huge whale shark which caused quite a stir when it became stranded on a beach near Sydney, Australia. Whale sharks inhabit the Indian and Pacific Oceans and grow to a length of 60 feet, though they are regarded as harmless.



CN SPECIAL FEATURE

WENDY BABY- SITS...

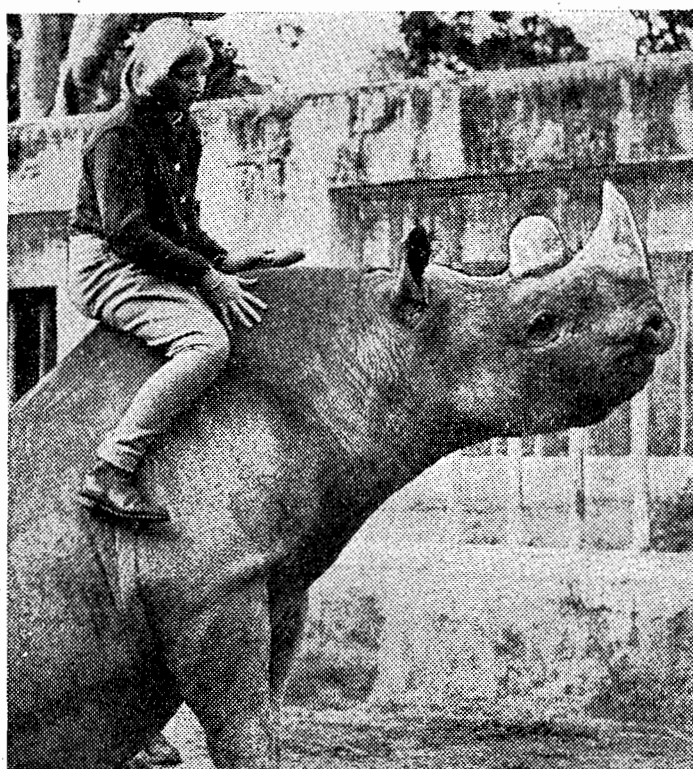


It's a routine morning check-up for this happy-looking Koala bear cub

... AT SYDNEY'S TARONGA PARK ZOO



Wendy and baby Orang-utan take a walk.



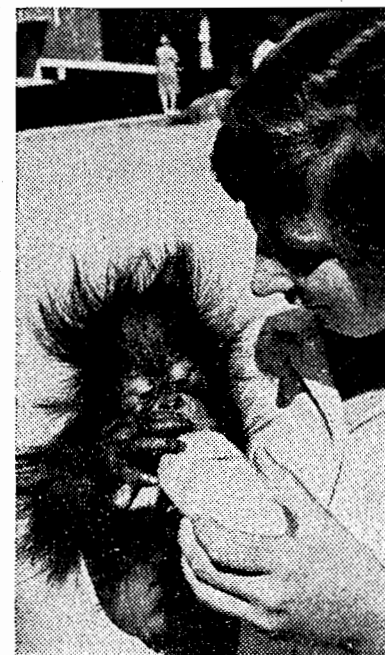
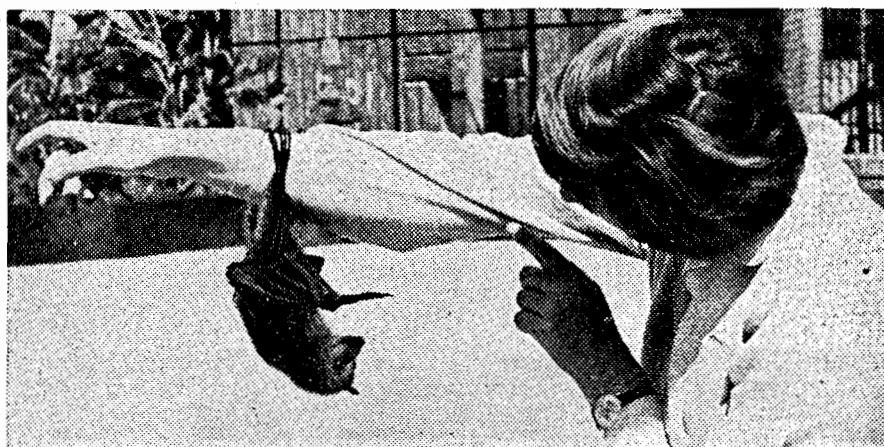
(Left) Baby "roos" in the kangaroo pen. (Above) Ferdinand the rhinoceros giving Wendy a ride. (Bottom, left) Arthur, the Australian baby possum, gets taken for a ride, while, (centre) a flying fox has a game with Wendy. (Right) Another baby Orang-utan. This one is enjoying his specially prepared milk.

WHEN the Taronga Park Zoo officials in Sydney, Australia, decided to appoint a special keeper for their baby animals, 16-year-old Wendy Hallstrom was chosen for the job of "Kindergarten Mistress."

Wendy has all the Zoo babies in her care. She feeds them, nurses them when sick, takes them for walks and visits them all each day. And she is equally at home with a baby chimpanzee as she is with a tiger cub.

Among her many charges are baby koala bears, kangaroos, donkeys, bats, baby crocodiles, tiny gorillas, lion cubs and possums.

No matter how fierce they may grow up to be, most baby animals are delightfully lovable creatures, and the pictures on this page show that Wendy is very happy to have charge of such a variety of lively youngsters.



TAKE A LOOK AT NATURE



STOATS AND WEASELS

THESE two small relations of badgers and otters must surely be among the most graceful of our mammals. They are still fairly plentiful, though they have their ups and downs, which are probably due to abundance or scarcity of food.

Both are quite widely distributed in Britain, but weasels are not found in Ireland. They have a wide range of habitat, from agricultural land to quite high up on mountains.

Many people—and not only young naturalists at that—confuse stoats and weasels, but they are really not difficult to distinguish once you have seen the two creatures at close range. Have a good look at stuffed specimens next time you visit a museum.

Stoats are much larger than weasels, and they have longer tails, which are black at the tip. The tail of an adult male stoat will

measure as much as four inches, while that of a male weasel will be only about two-and-a-half inches, with no black tip.

As one might expect, the two species differ in overall size, too. Male stoats may average nearly 15 inches, including tail, and a female some two inches less. Weasels, by comparison, are tiny, males seldom being more than eleven inches (with tail) while females are only about nine inches.

In summer both have dull reddish-fawn upper parts and white or creamy underparts; but stoats have a more definite line or margin between the two.

by
Maxwell Knight

We cannot mention colouration without referring to the stoat's other name—"Ermine"—which should really refer to the coat rather than the animal. In Britain in autumn, those stoats which live more towards the north change their coats to white, though they retain the black tip to their tails. (Weasels only very rarely do this in the British Isles.) Even in the south, stoats are sometimes seen with white or even partly white and partly brown fur, but not regularly.

This change of coat colour is not caused by the hairs turning white. The change is brought

about by a moult, the white hairs gradually growing up while the normal brown hairs are shed.

There are some interesting points about the habits of these two lithe and ruthless hunters, and

one characteristic which they share is great inquisitiveness. Should you happen on a stoat or weasel and it takes cover in a wood pile or old stone wall, do not think you have no further chance of seeing it. Squat down quietly and wait; you will be unlucky if, before long, a head does not appear, with ears alert and keen black eyes searching round.

Should you not see the beast within five minutes or so, you may be able to lure it out by making a high squeaking noise (if you can). Blow on a blade of grass held between your two thumbs with your hands cupped. You can soon reproduce a sound like a frightened rabbit and this will usually do the trick. I have lost count of the times when I have had success by doing this.

An antic which is often reported is the so-called hypnotising of rabbits by stoats—less frequently, by weasels. When rabbits are out feeding, a stoat will sometimes

appear and, instead of stealthily creeping up on one, it will go in for weird gambols—running in circles, standing upright on its haunches or almost turning somersaults. The rabbits seem fascinated rather than frightened, but in the end one falls a victim to a swift rush and the sure bite just behind the head that is typical of both weasels and stoats.

Friends or Foes?

What damage is done by these mammals? Well, apart from losses of game chicks and eggs, and occasionally young poultry, they chiefly feed on rabbits, rats, mice, shrews, small ground-nesting birds and their eggs; and also lizards, frogs, and fish. They are not liked by most gamekeepers, but I am sure these guardians of pheasants and partridges destroy too many of them. For stoats and weasels kill thousands of rodent pests every year. Weasels are great mouse-hunters, and they are so small that they can easily go down into a burrow and finish off a family at a sitting.

Have these efficient predators any enemies? Yes—a few. The young of both species are taken by owls, and I have twice seen a buzzard leave the ground with an adult weasel in its talons. Farm cats will catch weasels, but a full grown stoat would be something of a handful for them, though I have heard of a few cases.



Stoats—one is pictured above—are much larger than their weasel relatives John Markham

SCIENCE SURVEY

by CN correspondent
Derrick Royston Booth



THE LAST FRONTIER

SPACE exploration is no longer just a creation of the writer's imagination; it is a reality!

But undersea exploration and research still remain very much in the realms of science fiction.

It is true that men have made deep dives in submarine vessels specially designed to withstand extreme pressures, but so far they have not been able to do much more than peer out from windows of their craft at the mysteries around them.

Submarine research lags behind the exploration of Space, but nevertheless there have been some notable developments in the last few years.

FLIP, a special ship which can up-end itself to ride

vertically in the waves without much movement, has already gone into service. Described as a manned ocean-going buoy, Flip is 355 feet long and is in fact a steel tube with a ship's bows at one end.

More than 300 feet of Flip's

whole penetrates below the surface, and it is in this section that scientists experiment with underwater sound waves (including the detection of submarines) and other marine work. The vessel bobs only three feet in 30-foot waves.

The bathyscaphe (deep diving chamber) Trieste has done some impressive work off the coast of California. And undersea television techniques have improved considerably, largely because of research after the loss of the US atomic submarine Thresher in the Atlantic.

Perhaps the most significant step was the test made by a group of scientists who lived and worked underwater for 25 days. This exercise in acclimatisation was remarkably successful.

NEW WAY OF MEASURING THE EARTH

A Leningrad professor has devised a way in which a sputnik can be used to measure the Earth more accurately than ever before. His plan is to take two photographs at exactly the same time of a sputnik in orbit, with cameras set up at different points on the globe. If 40 of these cameras were distributed over the globe, 20 triangles would be formed with the sputnik from which accurate distances could be determined.

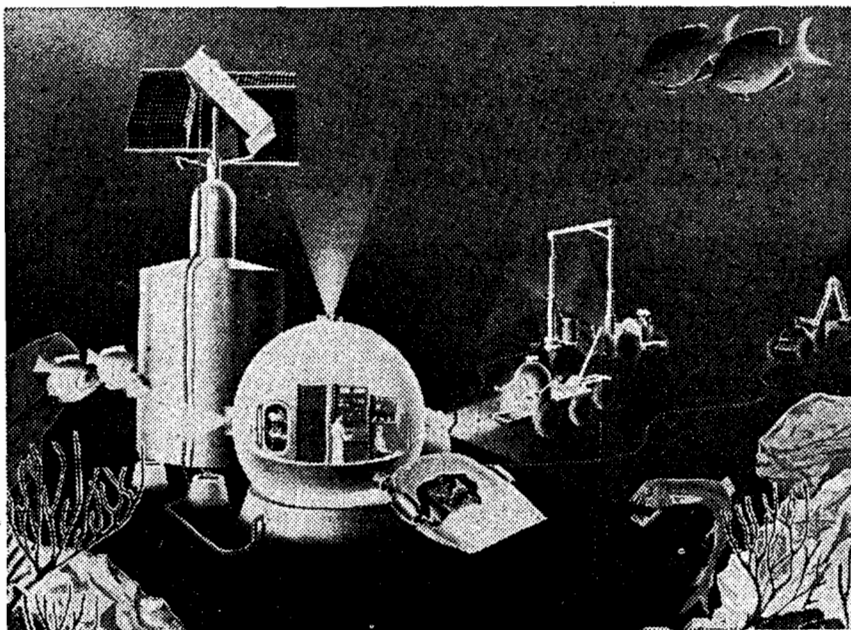
ELECTRONIC SCARECROW

High-pitched sounds similar to those made by bats while hunting night-flying insects may become a weapon against the bollworm, a moth which does much damage to the cotton crop in the United States.

Bats emit high-frequency sounds that function like radar and allow them to locate their prey. But the bollworm and other moths pick up these sounds through hearing organs and are warned of a bat's approach.

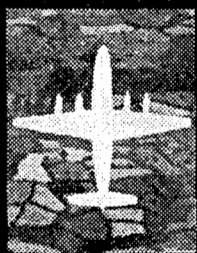
Scientists of the US Agricultural Research Service are now using electronic equipment to imitate the bat sounds, with the intention of driving away bollworm moths infesting a cotton field as well as to prevent others from invading the area and laying eggs. In laboratory tests, the moths' response to the simulated sounds was similar to the reaction of moths to actual bat sounds.

Although this electronic technique looks promising, scientists say that much more study and testing will be required to determine its effectiveness in controlling insects.



A nuclear-powered exploration centre on the sea bed is being considered by American scientists

CN
PANORAMA



SEE WHY

THE VIPs

WHY?

Why is a new airliner so important to Britain? Because the air routes of the world are as vital to our prosperity as sea routes once were.

Very Important Plane

VIP normally stands for Very Important Person—but it could mean Very Important Plane.

The BAC 1-11, seen here, is such a plane. This 550-mph aircraft—the first short haul jet airliner in the world—is due to go into service on the London-Rotterdam route this month.

The 1-11 can cruise at 20,000 feet for 1,030 miles carrying up to 79 passengers with a crew of five. It uses less fuel than its predecessor, the Viscount, and cruises 200-mph faster. London to Barcelona, for example, takes 1 hour 40 minutes by 1-11—65 minutes less than by Viscount.

BAC has already received 77 orders for the 1-11, and it is hoped that this new British aircraft will become as famous as the world-renowned Viscount.



THE VIP TREATMENT

By Travel Broadcaster **BOB DANVERS-WALKER**

CN has always thought of children as VIPs, so we arranged for two readers, Stephen and Judy Goulding of Ealing, London, to be given the VIP Treatment as regards air travel. By courtesy of British United Airways and the Ministry of Aviation, Stephen was granted a behind-the-scenes tour of Gatwick Airport; and Susan was flown, by courtesy of KLM (Royal Dutch Airlines) and the Netherlands Tourist Office, from Heathrow to Rotterdam and back. Bob Danvers-Walker, the famous travel broadcaster, took charge of both expeditions, as he tells us here and on the following three pages.

THESE two exciting occasions are pictured for you on the following pages by photographer Eric Rowell, who accompanied us throughout. His photos enable you to see behind the scenes in the Flight Control Tower at Gatwick, the Radar Room and the Met Office; and also what Judy saw in and around Rotterdam.

Stephen thinks flying is the most exciting way to travel, but his ambition is to be a doctor, not a pilot. He tells me that his favourite subjects at school are biology, physics, and chemistry, and that he is keen on radio construction and rugby. (He is captain of his team.) He was born on 18th December, 1949, four years before Gatwick was chosen as a site for an airport.

Judy's flight to Rotterdam was her first. As we sat in first-class seats of a Viscount 803

of KLM, she told me that geography is her best school subject, and reading about other countries her favourite pastime. Next September she starts at the Maria Grey Training College to become a teacher in an infants' school.

Now she will be able to tell them about what she saw of Rotterdam, and of her car drive to towns and villages beside the River Maas and along the dyke walls of "Windmill Land."

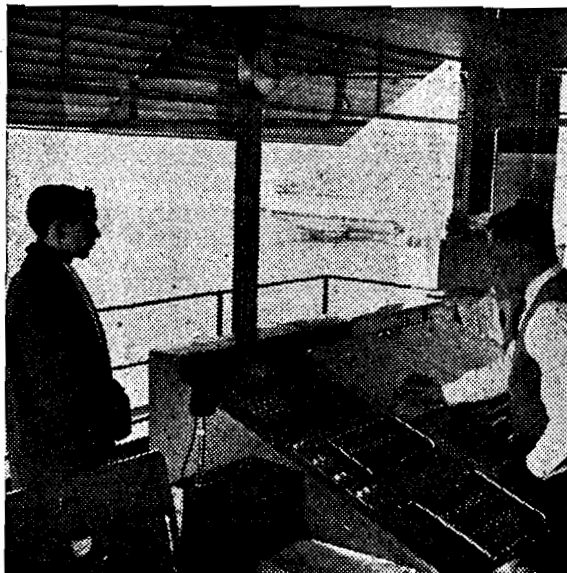
From 10.30 a.m. take-off to 7.30 p.m. touch-down back at Heathrow, it was sunshine all the way.

Judy asked me to thank her hosts for their generous hospitality, so copies of this issue of CN are being sent to the Netherlands National Tourist Office in Rotterdam, and to KLM.

Continued on next page



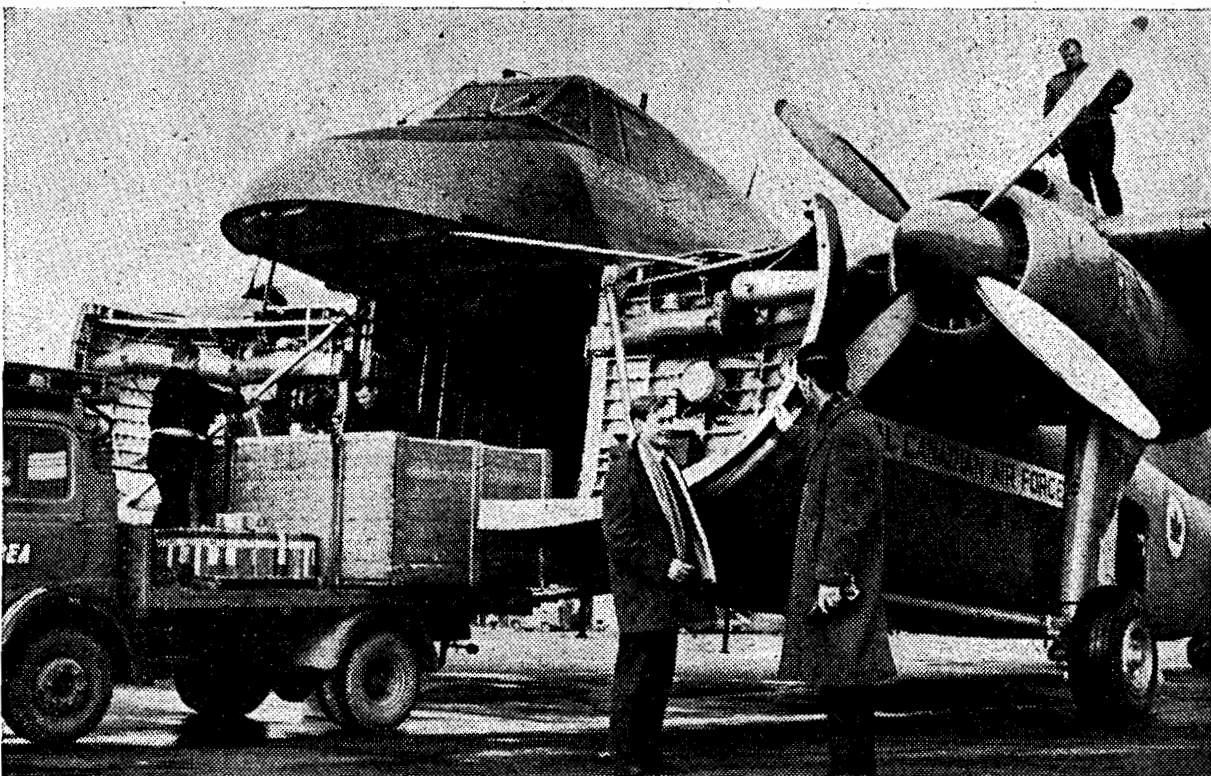
A beautiful scale model of a BAC 1-11 frames Stephen Goulding as he arrives at BUA Victoria Air Terminal to begin his tour of Gatwick Airport. To relieve pressure at the airport, tickets, passports and health certificates are checked here.



This is Terminal Control. Controller George Driscoll allocates an "aircraft stand" on the apron to an incoming Viscount G-APND or, in the language of the International Civil Aviation Organisation's alphabet, "Golf, Alfa, Papa, November, Delta."

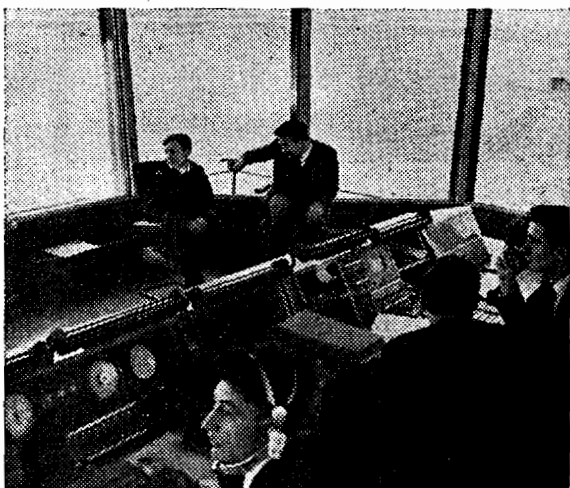
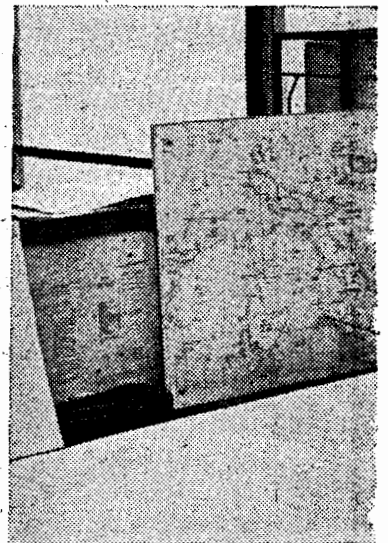


Like Gulliver watching the tiny Lilliputians in Gulliver's passengers embarking on to the

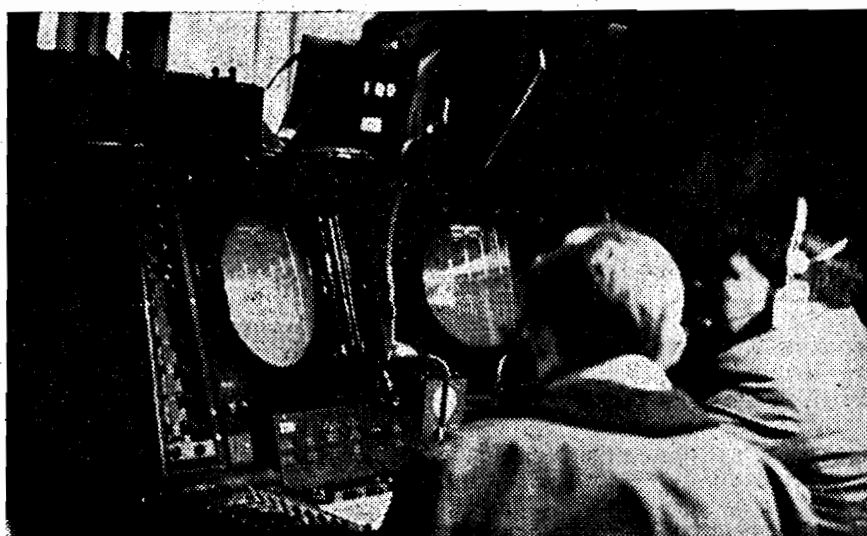


Mr. John Bradbury, Ministry of Aviation Liaison Officer, explains that, apart from civil aircraft, the airport handles military, club and privately owned planes. This Bristol Freighter of the Royal Canadian Air Force has just checked in from Marville in France. LAC Keith Baker perches on the wing to supervise refuelling.

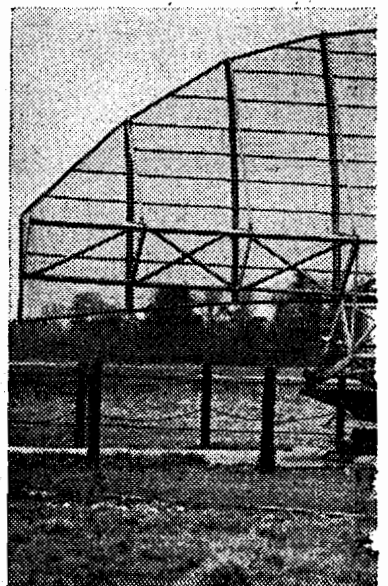
As London-Gatwick is the property of The Ministry of Aviation, so the Meteorological Office comes under the Ministry of Defence. Here all information relating to flying conditions is provided right round the clock. The weather forecast network spreads as far as flight destinations range. David Cullum, Senior Forecaster, is actually plotting a route forecast to Entebbe in East Africa.



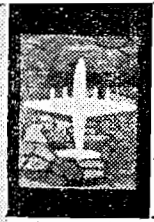
Mr. Peter Shorten invited Stephen to watch operations inside the Tower. It is from here that permission for take-off and landing is given. In fact all moving vehicles on the airfield come under the absolute control of these Air Traffic Control Officers who operate the Tower on a three-shift system.



Dimmed light shows up the strange, flickering image on the scanner faces, telling Air Traffic Control Officer, Colin Champ, the position of aircraft in relation to touch-down and the correct glide path. This Precision Approach Console is used for "talking-down" aircraft in bad weather.



An Ambassador passes the radar the airfield tracking every object otherwise Stephen and "the m

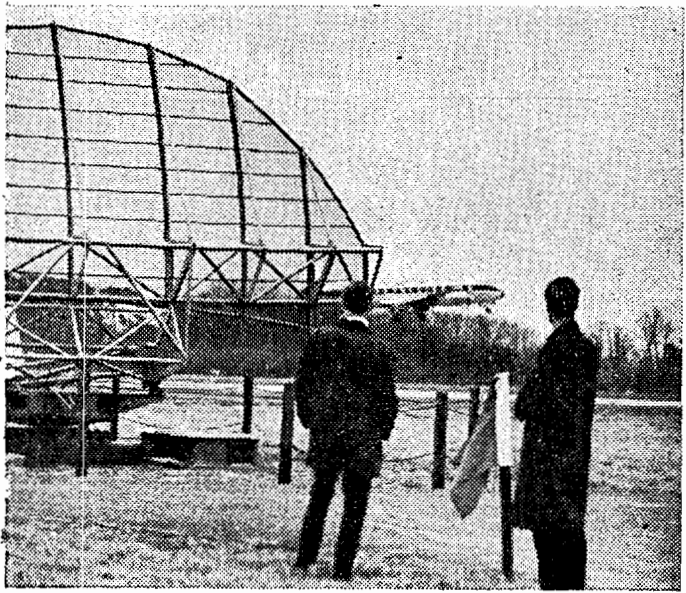
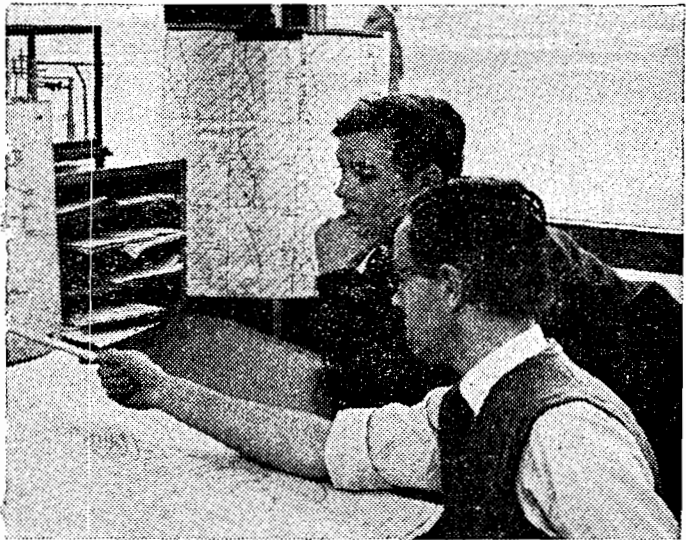


THE VIPs

Two young people were very important persons for a day—when Stephen was shown over an airport and Judy flew to Holland.

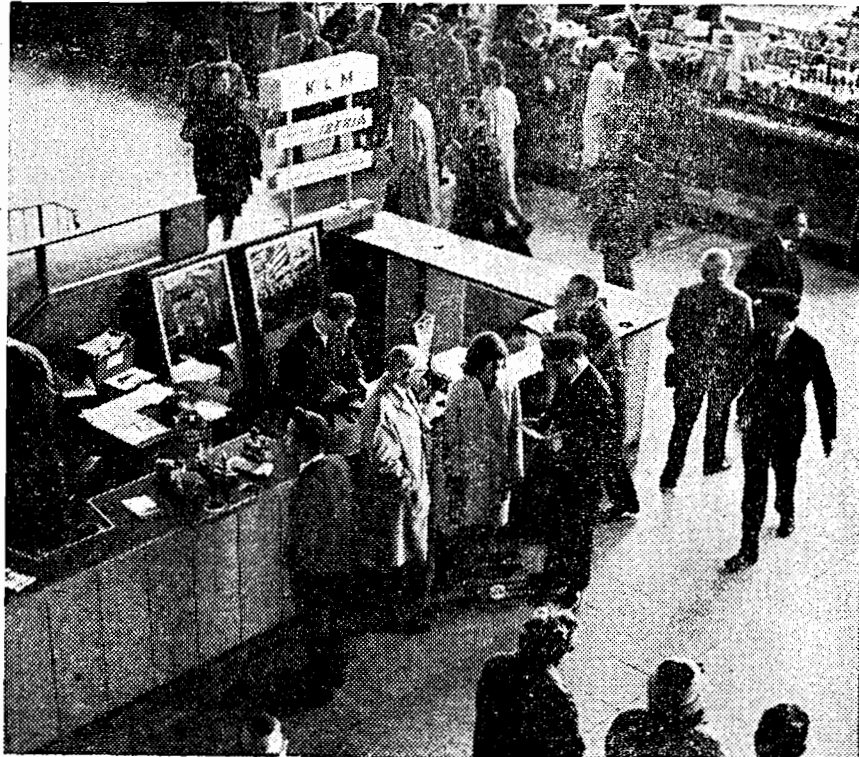


Travels, Stephen gets a Terminal Controller's eye view of e BUA scheduled flight to Geneva.



scanner as John Bradbury explains how the "Dish" sweeps within its range. Head level is just below the area of sweep, an from the Ministry" would appear as dots on a screen.

Judy Goulding and I check in at the KLM desk at London Airport, Heathrow. Passage Supervisor Brian Frackleton translated the initials KLM for us—they stand for Koninklijke Luchtvaart Maatschappij, or Royal Airline Company. Forty-five years ago this May, the first flight between London and Holland was made in a two-passenger plane. It had an open cockpit, and hot water bottles!



Above : The KLM Viscount 803 carries 63 passengers in comfort. It took us one hour to fly to Zestienhoven, Rotterdam's airport, with Judy.



Left : With Captain Williams, our pilot on the flight deck, as we cross the English Channel. Judy was invited by the Captain to obtain a crew's-eye view as we winged our way to Holland.

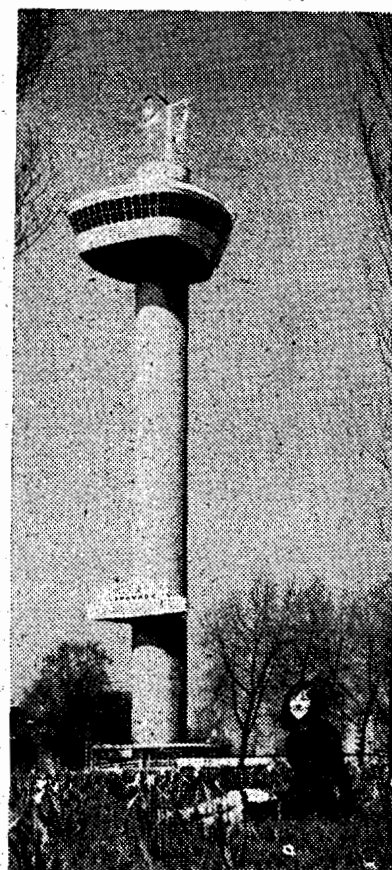


THE VIPs

Continued from previous page



The Rotterdam Hostess, Maryke Ameling, and our KLM Air Hostess, Ans van Rayestein, introduce Judy to little Jill Smith, who was also on the plane. She is on holiday from boarding school in Brighton.



Above: Early in World War II, the most tragic page in Rotterdam's history was written when the heart of the city was torn out and destroyed by devastating bombing. This statue by Zadkine, "Destroyed City," symbolises "the heart torn out." It is erected in 1940 Square.

Left: Almost five years ago to the day, Rotterdam's 392 foot high Euromast was opened. From its viewing platforms and restaurants one may obtain a vast panoramic view of the world's largest port on the River Maas.



One historic building in Rotterdam, which escaped destruction in World War II, is the Pilgrim Fathers' Church, Delfshaven, where a service was held by the colonists before sailing in the Mayflower to America in 1620.



Escorting us around this beautifully spacious city was our official guide, Jan Landermans, seen here providing light refreshment at a boulevard café. The building behind is the headquarters of the Netherlands National Tourist Office.



Left: The reed-stacked walk leading to the windmills at Kinderdijk, 13 miles from Rotterdam. These reeds are cut to repair and reinforce dykes and dams. Water control is a feature of Holland's "polderlandscape" — a word meaning "low lying land reclaimed from the sea." At one point Holland is 18 feet below sea level.

Right: The Viscount wings its way back to London — and Judy recalls all the highlights of a wonderful and very exciting trip.



POP SPOT

New to the Charts:
a twentieth-century
wandering minstrel
boy named DONOVAN



DONOVAN, 18-year-old Glasgow-born singer, is a self-confessed "rambling boy", who, in the beatnik style of the 50's, travelled the country with Gypsy Dave, "singing for singing's sake", while learning to play the guitar and harmonica.

Moving on from the North Yorkshire coast into Cornwall, Donovan then went to Southend, where he met Peter Eden, who led him into Tin Pan Alley and is now one of his managers.

Donovan, who has written 50 songs, likes to sing social comments and has a vital and refreshing approach to folk songs. He has been likened to America's Bob Dylan.

Donovan's first disc of his own composition—*Catch The Wind* (flipside: *Why Do You Treat Me Like You Do*) has reached the heights.

This summer he will star in a TV show, and this will be followed by a country-wide tour. So it seems we shall be seeing and hearing more of this wandering minstrel in the future.

SPECIALLY FOR GIRLS

THREE DAYS TO BAKE A RIDING-CAP!

WITH the coming of lighter evenings and brighter days, many of you will be thinking of pony trekking, or attending a local riding-school. In both instances, you will, of course, be wearing or buying one of those attractive black velvet riding-caps, so I thought you would be interested to know how they are made.

First, a velvet hood is pressed under steam heat. After it has settled down it is placed in a bath of very hot shellac and is then put on to a metal shape.

Layer by layer, this shape is carefully built up with gossamer, dipped in shellac, and as many as seven layers are put on. These are dried slowly so that the shellac does not crack in the process.

Each cap is then placed in a very hot oven and baked for three days and nights before being allowed to cool off, after which it is examined for flaws.

The examination of every cap



Wearing protective riding caps—Simone and Carol Scott

is hand-done, with the aid of a hammer. Should there be the slightest flaw, this test quickly exposes the fault.

Those caps passed as perfect are then covered with a proofed velvet or velveteen according to the quality required. Quilted linings of coloured silk or rayon, padded with felt, are added and a "cushion" of foam is placed under the lining for additional comfort. Finally, the caps are fitted with a draw-cord for extra

snug fitting. When finished, one of these caps weighs approximately twelve ounces.

The wearing of a riding hat is traditional—as well as a sensible protection—and the velvet cap is a natural progression from the large, chimney-pot hats and bowlers shown in many old hunting prints.

So, if you hope to ride this spring, do make sure that your present cap, or the one you buy, is well-made and snug-fitting.

WENDY'S WONDERFUL YEAR

WENDY BONELL of Alvaston, Derby, is a 20-year-old shop assistant with a very busy and eventful year ahead of her.

When her grandfather, Councillor William Bonell, was chosen to become Derby's next Mayor, he invited Wendy to be Mayoress, which will make her the youngest Mayoress Derby has ever had.

During her term of office, Wendy will also celebrate her 21st birthday. These two exciting events will make 1965 a year which she is hardly likely to forget!

SUCCESS FOR THE SCOBLE TWINS

HERE is news of yet another doll-making enterprise. Theresa and Lesley Scoble, 16-year-old twin sisters of Hammer-smith, London, have formed their own company and registered the design of their hessian, rope, and raffia dolls, which they are selling to a well-known shop in Bond Street.

So far they have made over 1,000 dolls with such descriptive names as *Conifer*, *Longifer*, *Fatifer*, *Roundifer* and *Thinifer*.

The twins are helped by their family—their brother stuffs the dolls, mother makes the dolls' feet, and father concerns himself with the packing arrangements.

Their enterprise started by accident, says Lesley. "Theresa made a doll, and before we knew it we were in business!"

SISTERS



"Who the dickens wrote David Copperfield?"

SILVER BAND SOLOIST

ANN PEARS, an 18-year-old telephonist from Darlington, Co. Durham, is one of only two girl members of the 28-strong Cockerton Prize Silver Band. Ann is a horn player and has recently been promoted to tenor horn soloist for all competitions.

And that, as all horn players will readily agree, is quite an achievement!

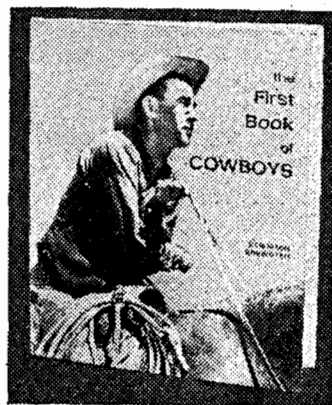
Vicky

CN BOOKSHELF

NEW BOOKS FOR YOUR LIBRARY

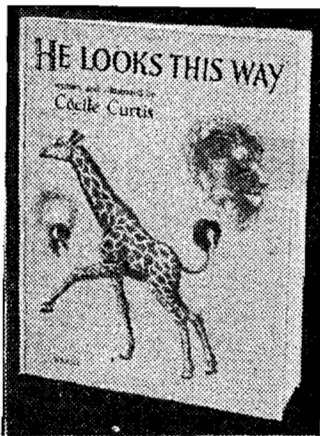
A lively selection of books that would make ideal additions to your—or a friend's—library.

COWBOYS—yes, but what do they do besides ride bucking broncos? How do they live, and what work do they do to earn a living? These questions are answered in the fully pictured **FIRST BOOK OF COWBOYS**, by Benjamin Brewster (Ward, 11s. 6d.). What they wear and eat and how they deal with the cattle when thunder and lightning drive them into a stampede—it's all here.



□ □ □

A VERY different kind of animal book, for the younger reader, is **HE LOOKS THIS WAY**, written and beautifully



illustrated by Cécile Curtis (Warne, 12s. 6d.). It tells of Nuru, the African boy who had a way with wild creatures and knew them all in their homes. "I wonder what God looks like?" he thought. This book is the answer to his question.

□ □ □

ANTS are fascinating creatures, especially if you know something about them. A most attractive way of explaining them has been thought out by Colette Portal in **THE LIFE OF A QUEEN** (Cape, 13s. 6d.). With a text full of facts, and colour pictures full of fantasy, we learn how that remarkable colony, an ants' nest, comes into being.

□ □ □

THE Ancient Greeks are famous for their folk-tales, and Jane Carruth tells many of them again

in **FAMOUS STORIES FROM GREEK MYTHOLOGY** (Odhams, 13s. 6d.). In this big picture book we read of the Titans, Prometheus, bringer of fire, Orpheus, Jason and the Argonauts, and many more. The colour-work is excellent.

□ □ □

THOSE of you who like playing about with numbers will certainly like **NUMERALS**, by Irving and Ruth Adler (Dobson, 9s. 6d.). We are used to the number ten as a base for calculating. How we can calculate with other bases—with eight, for instance—is fully and carefully explained in text and diagram. Read this and you'll know something most others don't.

□ □ □

IN CHESHIRE VC (Evans, 12s. 6d.) Russell Braddon writes the life of perhaps the most remarkable man in the whole war-time RAF. This book describes his experiences as a bomber pilot and their aftermath, namely his determination to open and organise homes for the old and the sick, which he pressed forward with the same courage and the same special sense of humour. A remarkable book about a remarkable man.

□ □ □

A NICE present for a girl who is taking dancing really seriously is Susan Lester's **DANCERS AND THEIR WORLD** (Gollancz, 13s. 6d.).



AND now to fiction. There is a highly entertaining sample of English history stood on its head in **BLACK HEARTS IN BATTERSEA**, by Joan Aiken (Cape, 16s.). Orphan Simon arrives in London from Yorkshire with a donkey and starts a series of strange adventures in search of a living, only to get mixed up in a plot to dethrone "James III." The climax is a balloon journey ending just beyond the dangers of Battersea Park, which is full of wolves.

□ □ □

PONY-TREKKING SUMMER, by Jane McIlwaine (Nelson, 7s. 6d.) is a good open-air, horsey book set in Scotland. James and Kersty spend their summer holidays helping at a pony-trekking centre. But the local deer poachers take a hand in things, and then the trouble starts!

□ □ □

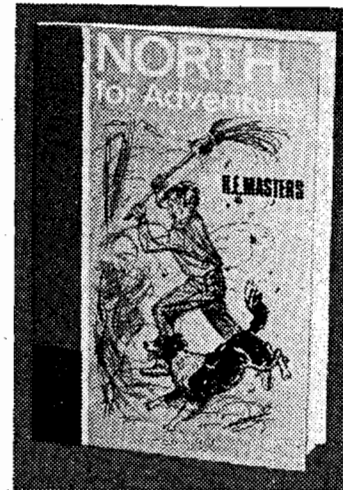
A **NOTHER** good Nelson book at the same price is Jane Shaw's **NOTHING HAPPENED AFTER**

The Children's Newspaper, 24th April, 1965

ALL, in which two adventurous girls, Alison and Dizzy, pay a visit to an aunt in South Africa and go to a game reserve, where they photograph lions. There is also a little diamond smuggling and general robbery, just to keep the excitement going.

□ □ □

FOR the junior reader, Nancy Martin has written **THREE HORSES**, true stories about a police horse called Neill, a pit pony called Ajax, and Gauntlet, the mount of the State Trumpeter. And R. E. Masters has an equally attractive "triple" called **NORTH FOR ADVENTURE**. This is made up of three adventures in the North of England, written round a farm in the fells, the



Miners' Gala at Durham, and a family which moves from the shipyards of Wallsend to a Northumberland village. Both are published by Macmillan at 7s. 6d.

A. I.

ALL ABOUT PONIES

A LITTLE GYMKHANA

Here is another article in our popular series, specially written for CN by an expert on ponies.

DURING the summer, wherever one goes, one seems to see notices: "TO THE GYMKHANA." They crop up everywhere, and no doubt most of you have already taken part in one or two.

I always enjoy watching these events; especially those modest little affairs arranged for the younger children, who go more

by
Ralph Greaves

for the fun of the thing than with the idea of winning prizes.

You know the sort of thing I mean. There is a small roped-off jumping ring with obstacles not too daunting for the small pony and rider. There are rows of poles set up for the bending race, and a space for potato races and other exciting affairs. Children and ponies are milling round everywhere.

In the ring at the moment is a small girl on a diminutive pony, flapping her legs wildly as her

mount stands gazing obstinately at the two-foot wall which he is supposed to jump. She is allowed to go on to the next jump, but is eventually "eliminated." Never mind—there is always another time!

The next competitor goes round gaily, though perhaps a little out

of control, skipping over wall, brush fence (one-foot six), oil drums, poles, and the like, to achieve a clear round amid a burst of hand-clapping. (And there's a pony who obviously enjoys jumping.)

Allow yourself plenty of time in the morning, so that you do

not have to trot all the way and arrive in a "muck sweat." Remember, too, that you and your pony have to be turned out spick-and-span. He will want brushing over and his mane and tail tidied. But before that a small feed will not hurt him, as he is going to have a long day.

Your tack will, of course, have been cleaned overnight. Jodhpurs, even though a bit old, can at least look clean (jeans by the way, are out!). If it is too hot for a coat, you should at any rate have a collar and tie. Sounds fussy, I know, but it is important.

Someone will probably be following on in a car, bringing your lunch. There are one or two other things that should be in that car: a water bucket; a filled hay-net; headcollar; and rope; and a quarter-sheet of some sort in case of flies.

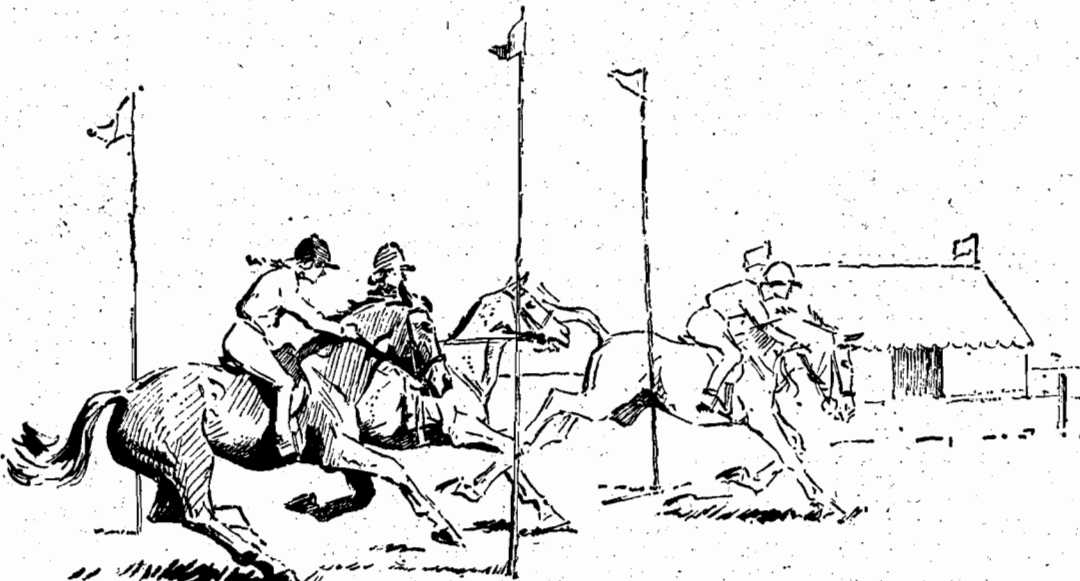
Gymkhanas go on for rather a long time, and some children seem to be never off their ponies' backs; either cantering them incessantly outside the ring when they are not competing, or using them as grandstands. This is only thoughtlessness, of course, but it is very unfair on the pony.

Hay For Lunch

Whenever you have a long wait, get off your pony's back, loosen the girths and let him nibble a bit of grass. When you are having your lunch, take off the saddle, tie him up in the shade, using the headcollar and rope, *not* the reins (tie a draw-hitch which is the only safe knot). Then take the bit out of his mouth, give him a drink, and let him have a bit of hay.

Just one thing more. One may get rather excited in mounted games such as potato races, musical sacks, or bending races. Remember that there is nothing a pony hates more than being pulled about roughly and being jabbed in the mouth. Ride him considerately, treat him as your partner, and he will play up to you and enjoy it.

And, when it is all over, make a fuss of him. He will have deserved it!



There are all sorts of exciting events to enter at a gymkhana

"The Sound of Music"

CN
FILM SPOT

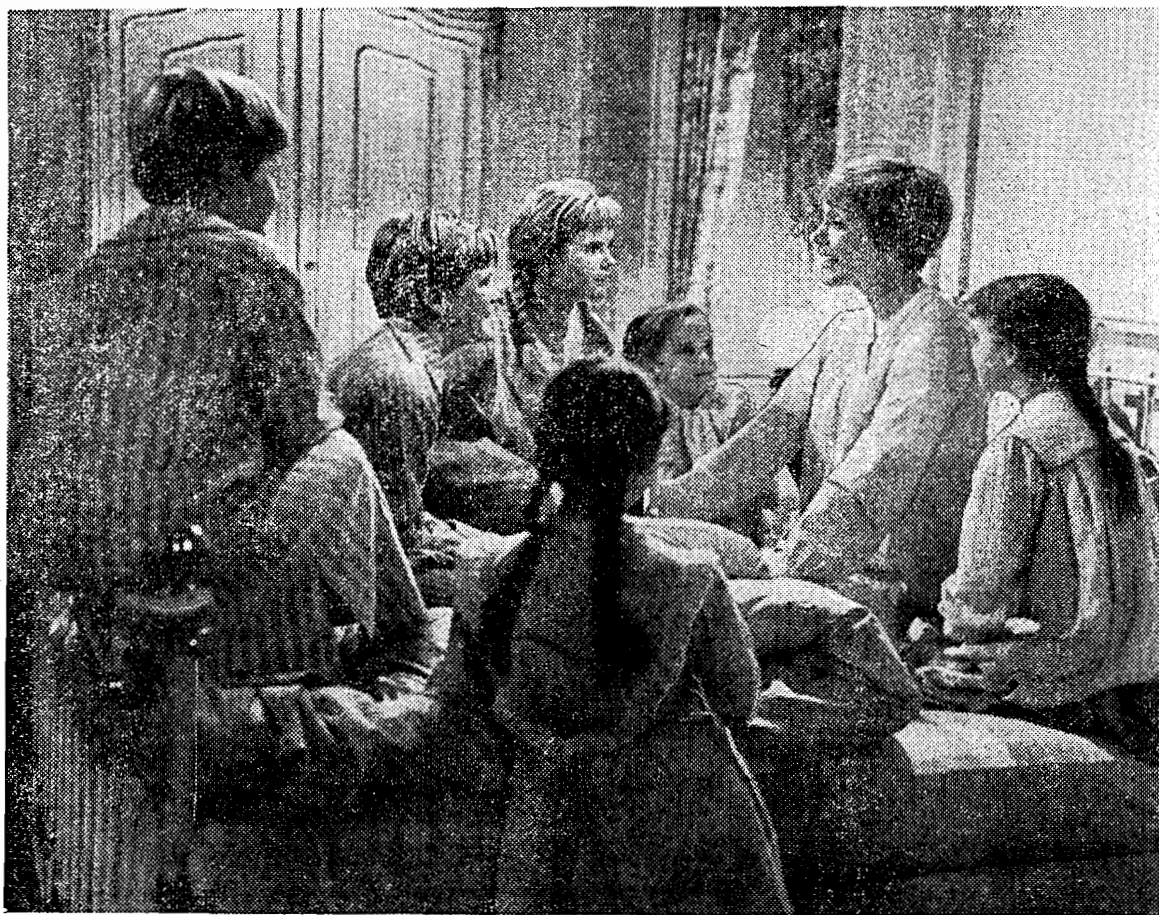
FOR the past four years *The Sound Of Music* has had a most successful run on the stage of the Palace Theatre, London. Now Twentieth Century-Fox have made this delightful and sentimental story into a colour film.

The Rodgers and Hammerstein music and lyrics are as well-known as they are pleasing—especially when sung by Maria, the young nun (Julie Andrews). The Mother Abbess (Peggy Wood) is not convinced that Maria should become a nun and sends her as governess to the seven motherless children of an ex-naval officer, Captain Von Trapp (Christopher Plummer). Soon not only the children learn to love Maria, but their father does too.

Just after their marriage, the Nazis overrun Austria, and Von Trapp leads his family over the Alps to freedom, helped in a surprising way by the nuns of Salzburg Abbey.



(Above) Maria learns she is to be a governess. (Right) The Von Trapp children make friends with Maria when they are frightened during a thunderstorm.



Learning to sing. (Below) A welcome for Maria on her return from the convent.



After singing at the Salzburg Festival (left), the Von Trapps flee the Nazis, escaping over the Alps to freedom (below).



NEW STAMP COMPETITION

1. What was the first stamp issued?
2. What country overprints its stamps "SERVICE"?
3. Does Iceland issue stamps?
4. What country has "HELVETIA" on its stamps?

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WORLD OF STAMPS

BIG CHANGES IN DESIGN

BIG changes are likely to be made this year in the designs of British stamps. The Postmaster-General has announced that the Queen has agreed to consider both traditional and non-traditional designs for all new issues.

"What does this mean?" collectors may ask.

To answer this question, let us look at the two traditions which British stamps have always observed.

One tradition is that our stamps never bear the name "Great Britain." This dates from 1840

new issues may be "non-traditional" by having the Queen's portrait as a minor, not the chief, feature, in the design. Such a change may result in small-size pictorial stamps on which the main feature will be a view and the Royal portrait will be secondary.

Nine years ago a member of the House of Lords, Viscount Elibank, proposed the issue of this type of stamp. As examples he

by C. W. Hill

displayed some designs prepared by the late Mr. C. P. Rang, then editor of *Gibbons Stamp Monthly*.

One of these suggested designs, a 1d. stamp showing Salisbury Cathedral, is pictured left. Viscount Elibank's proposal was rejected by the Government, but it is now possible that similar stamps may be issued this year or next.

WHILE British collectors are wondering about the coming new issues, Belgium has been looking back to the early days of stamp collecting. Pictured at the top of the next column is a new Belgian stamp issued to encourage stamp collecting among young people. It depicts an elderly gentleman showing an album of stamps to two children.

The design is taken from a mural, or wall-painting, in the



Brussels General Post Office. And the elderly gentleman is none other than the "father of the postage stamp," Rowland Hill!

AUSTRIA, too, is encouraging young philatelists. The 9th June has been chosen as Young Stamp Collectors' Day at the international philatelic exhibition being held in Vienna during June.



All mail posted on that day at the exhibition post office will receive the special postmark shown above.

THE last picture this week is of a new Danish stamp. It marks the centenary of the Commercial School, Copenhagen, the first of its kind in Denmark. An inkwell,



a ledger, and a comptometer (adding machine), are included in the design.

BIG TATTOO
The biggest touring tattoo ever staged by British Servicemen will be seen in more than 40 centres in the United States and Canada next autumn.
The Royal Marines, Scots Guards, and the Royal Scots Greys will take part in the Royal Marines Tattoo, which will travel more than 20,000 miles.

FROM THE TOP

Start at the top line and work downwards, taking one letter from each horizontal line to spell the names of four States of the USA.

A A F V
L E R L
I O A R
M B R Z
O I O A
D N M N
A T A A

PROVERBIAL PUZZLE

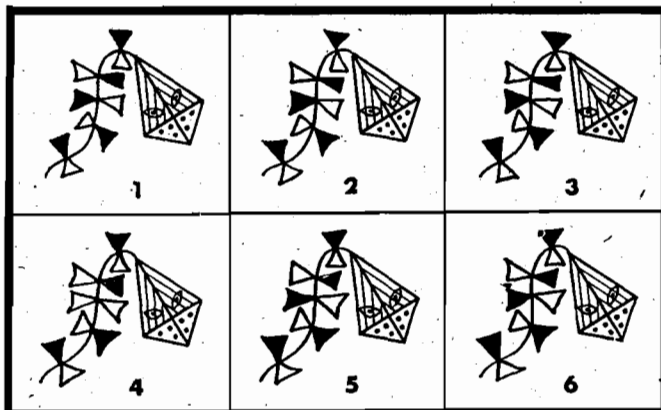
MEND
LATE NEVER
IS IT TOO

Re-arrange the words above to form a well-known proverb.

Answers to puzzles are on page 16

PICK A PUZZLE

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!



FIND FIVE

The names of five animals are hidden in the sentences below.

Feeding the world is still a major problem.

He came first again this term. Little can be bought for a penny nowadays.

The Welsh are renowned for their singing.

The small boy wished he too could fly a kite.

All the kites above appear to be exactly alike, but one is different from the rest. Can you pick it out?

ROUND AND SQUARE

CH ER
E HO E
OTN UHTC
ESBV
NBFUA
P CI I
FE B C

Insert the appropriate letters, from those in the circle, to spell the names of four world-famous composers.

JUMBLED BATTLE

Re-arrange the letters in the words below to spell the name of a well-known battle during the reign of Charles I.

NOT RAMS ROOM

ODD ONE OUT

One of the following Russian space travellers is out of place among its companions. Which, and why?

Gagarin, Titov, Laika, Nicolaev, Popovich.

WORD-CHANGE

Can you change SEA to STATURE by adding one letter at a time, and always forming a complete word?

Nye's pursuer was close behind him. Then a surprising thing happened . . .

DEAD MAN'S WARNING!

Nye had run away from his grandfather's home in England and sailed in the *Griffin* to join his sea-going father in America. By the time the *Griffin* docked at Boston, where he was met by his Uncle Daniel, Nye had learned of a plot to kill his father. And he was being followed by a frightening man called Red-Eye Pell.

When Nye told his uncle these things, he was immediately put aboard the *Plympton Belle*, bound for New York with a sealed letter to his father sewn into his jacket by his uncle. After the *Plympton Belle* was wrecked, Nye discovered the letter to be nothing more than blank sheets of paper, and was forced to guard against his uncle's treachery as well as Red-Eye Pell.

Helped on his way by a friendly old ship's captain, Nye approached Jabez Snow, as instructed, for a passage aboard his ship—and came face to face with Tom Dillingham—Tom, who knew him to be the boy Red-Eye Pell was searching for!

11. Danger On Horseback!

SMILING as best he could, Nye said, "Hello! I'm Archie Gresham. Are you Tom Dillingham? Wasn't that Gorham tyke at your house before he ran off?"

Tom Dillingham was so surprised that he stumbled over a loose board and nearly rolled into the harbour. But, by the time he scrambled to his feet, he had his wits about him.

"Hello. Yes, he was there."

"That's what Mr. Pell said."

"Oh." Tom stared at Nye with a wooden face.

Meanwhile Jabez Snow had been shaking his head and chirping disgustedly.

"Always falling over his own feet—same way on the boat—be a wonder if I ever make a sailor out of him!" He added, "Let's see if you two stout lads can carry this here barrel aboard. It's time we was under way!"

The *Spry* was a small and none too graceful sloop, blunt in the bow and broad in the beam. Nye hoped Captain Shebnaah was right about their having a fair wind. Without it, he could not imagine the *Spry* going anywhere at more than a snail's pace. Of all names, *Spry* was one she seemed least likely to live up to.

While Jabez Snow, assisted by Tom, got her under way, Nye stayed clear and watched. He noticed that Tom took orders smartly and acquitted himself well as Jabez's crew, and was not as awkward as Jabez pretended.

From time to time Nye gazed back at the village they were leaving. He could see Ed's wagon moving off slowly along the waterfront. He could see Nat at work on his skiff, and probably still swearing about that fly that had caused him trouble.

And he saw a man on horseback appear from one of the lanes.

WITH sudden concern Nye leaned forward at the rail to peer across the grey waters of the harbour, back at the wharves. Somehow the figure on the horse suggested Pell. Even as he strained his eyes to make sure, however, the *Spry* picked up a breeze at the harbour mouth and began to lumber ahead with more assurance, and the dull light turned the distant figure into a mere stick on horseback.

Could it be Pell? If it was, and he happened to ask questions

of the right person—of Nat, painting his skiff, or of Ed, stopping his wagon somewhere to gossip with a crony . . . Still, what could Pell do now? And the whole thing was probably just imagination, anyway.

Hoping for the best, Nye turned his attention to watching for a chance to talk to Tom.

Once they were well into open water, with their course set and the wind holding steady, the chance came. With Jabez aft at the tiller, the boys were able to stand in the bow and hold a low-voiced conversation without being overheard.

First Nye told Tom about his adventures since leaving Tom's house. Then he explained his reason for running away.

"So that's it!" said Tom. "Well, Ma didn't cotton to that man's looks at all, from the minute he walked in."

"Your ma helped me a lot when she told them the wrong place where the tunnel came out."

"Ma hated to tell a lie, but she said that was one time when it would have been a worse sin to tell the truth."

"I had to tell a lie about who I was, to get on board here—but I'd do worse than that to help save my pa."

"And I'd not blame thee," Tom chuckled as he remembered something else. "My pa was pleased as punch to know someone had gotten use out of his tunnel!"

Jabez Snow called Tom away to trim the jib, and for a while Nye was alone at the rail, looking out over rippling water towards a horizon that was becoming more and more distinct as the day improved. In the eastern sky a fuzzy glow with a pale yellow disc in the centre showed where the sun was trying to break through and burn off the haze.

THE *Spry* ploughed placidly ahead, but the peaceful mood of the moment did not last long for Nye, because after a while Jabez glanced back and said, "Now who's that clearing the harbour, and where's he bound for, I wonder?"

Tom applied his keener young eyes to the other vessel.

"Looks like the *Abbie D.*, sir."

"So she does, so she does. I was just about to say so. Well, now, what's Nat up to? Didn't think he was going anywhere today."

The *Abbie D.*! Had somebody hired her for a special trip? And had Nat told that somebody about the British cabin boy who came looking for the *Spry*—somebody who would know the *Plympton Belle* hadn't any such cabin boy?

With these uneasy questions plaguing him, Nye stared back at the speck on the water behind

them, hoping to see her turn and head away in another direction.

But the other vessel came steadily on.

When he could, Nye told Tom about the man he had seen appear on horseback.

"I hope it's not him. Can we stay ahead of the *Abbie D.*?"

"I think so, but she's likely to gain on us some."

by
SCOTT CORBETT

The rest of the four-hour sail was an anxious vigil for Nye. He tried not to act too interested in the other boat, so as not to make Jabez Snow wonder about him, because Jabez was doing enough wondering already about the *Abbie D.*

"What in Tophet could be bringing Nat this way?" he muttered aloud in a fretful voice.

Slowly, slightly, the distance between the two ships closed. Ahead of the *Spry*, the long low line of the *Plymouth* shore



"Can we stay ahead of the *Abbie D.*?" Nye anxiously asked Tom

appeared, but seemed never to draw any nearer.

Pressing his fist hard on the *Spry*'s rail, Nye begged her under his breath to move. But the *Spry* continued to plod on in her ungainly way, and by the time *Plymouth* finally consented to appear beyond the long bar at the harbour entrance, the *Abbie D.* was not half an hour's sail behind them.

"I'm going to make a run for it as soon as we touch," Nye muttered to Tom.

"Good luck! I wish I could go with thee."

"Tell Cap'n Shebnaah what I did."

"I will."

WHEN they reached the dock at *Plymouth*, Nye was over the side and ashore before Tom had even made a line fast.

"Thank you, sir!"

"What's your hurry?" Jabez, holding the *Spry* in at the stern, blinked at him in surprise.

But Nye did not stop to reply. He was already running, waving goodbye over his shoulder to Tom and receiving a wistful wave in return.

He asked the first person he met where the stagecoach office was, and was directed straight up a nearby street. A moment later he was passing through the swinging doors of an office he had identified by the notices out in front.

One, which bore an engraving of a Fall River Line steamboat, announced that the stage to Fall River left from that point. The other boasted an equally dashing engraving of a steamboat, and told of a special excursion leaving from New Bedford.

Inside at the counter, behind an iron grille, stood a large, pompous man with the air of a transportation overlord who stood at the crossroads of the world.

"When does the stage go to Fall River, please?" Nye asked breathlessly.

The man turned with ceremonious deliberation and consulted a large clock on the wall.

All he had to do was stay clear of Pell—and the best way to do that was to keep an eye on the man and see what he did.

RETURNING to the waterfront by a roundabout way, beyond the wharves, Nye found himself an ideal observation post from which to watch the *Abbie D.* arrive. A dory had been dragged up into the beach grass well above the high water mark. Sitting on the far side of it, Nye commanded a good view of the wharves while remaining almost invisible himself.

From this vantage point he watched the *Abbie D.* round into the harbour and tie up not two boat-lengths from the *Spry*. He groaned when he saw Pell climb on to the dock.

He expected to see Pell walk over to the *Spry* to talk to Jabez Snow, but instead the man did a surprising thing. He headed as fast as he could go toward the same street Nye himself had been directed to earlier; the street that led to the stagecoach office.

Leaping up, Nye raced back the way he had come. He wanted to find a place from which to keep an eye on the stage office before Pell, limping up the street, could get there.

A hundred yards from the office he found a narrow lane where he could peep around the corner of a house and through a hedge with little chance of being noticed.

The stagecoach, with a team of greys harnessed to it, had now appeared. Nye had scarcely taken up his post when Pell turned the corner and, after a sharp look around, went into the office.

A wait ensued that tried Nye's patience. Pell did not reappear. A hostler who had been adjusting the harness finished his job and put his head inside the doors to announce the fact. The coachman appeared and stood beside the coach picking his teeth, having plainly fortified himself for the journey with a good dinner.

A middle-aged couple came out and were helped into the coach. Another passenger, an elderly sea captain from the looks of him, joined them, and sent a pang through Nye as he thought of Captain Shebnaah.

The coachman turned and called inside, and then began to climb up on to the box. The stagecoach was about to leave.

At that moment Pell came limping out of the office and did the last thing Nye expected him to do. He climbed into the coach.

The coachman watched him, made sure the door was closed, then settled himself on the box. His whip cracked, the team strained forward, and the coach began to move. It rolled around a corner, and was gone.

Pell was gone.

For several seconds Nye was too astonished to move. Then he ran up the street to the next corner and stared after the stagecoach until it rolled out of sight.

Why was Pell going to Fall River? There could be only one reason. He must be going there to take the steamboat to New York City. But why was he doing that? Why had he made no effort to look for Nye?

Whatever the reason, Pell's sudden departure left Nye feeling almost lightheaded. All at once he was no longer being pursued.

BUT on the other hand, how was he going to get to New York City himself, now that he could not go to Fall River?

To be concluded
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HAVE YOU BEEN INTRODUCED TO JUDO?

by KEITH BREWSTER
Public Relations Officer
British Judo Association

TWO big events in the Judo world take place next month. At the new Crystal Palace Recreation Centre on 1st May there will be held the Festival of Judo; on the 22nd, the British Schools Judo Championships take place in Bristol.

SINCE the formation of the British Judo Association in 1948, the sport has progressed at a greater pace than perhaps any other. And nowhere is this more evident than among boys and girls still at school; it was so evident in Great Britain that at the end of 1963 there was formed the British Schools Judo Association (boys). This Association is composed of either independent schools or local

by the British Judo Association. Judokwai-Leicester always enter teams in the Midland Area Junior Team Contests for up to 13 years, and up to 16 years. They are also usually well represented at the Midland "Young Men's" Contest Instruction classes for 14-18-year-olds. Now the club holds the two top junior awards in Britain.

The first is the Annual Midland Junior Team Trophy, which was instituted last year. It is known as the George Holmes Challenge Trophy, and honours the Secretary of the Judokwai-Leicester for his work on behalf of judo, particularly in the Midlands. The other is the Peter Sellers Junior Trophy, which was presented by the well-known film star, himself a judo enthusiast, in 1960. This trophy is competed for by teams from all parts of Britain at the Festival of Judo, which this year takes place at the Crystal Palace Recreation Centre on Saturday of next week.

Judokwai-Leicester reached the finals of these junior trophies in 1960 and 1961, but were beaten. But the club was successful in 1962 and in 1963-64. The club therefore has an enviable record, due in the main to the Junior section which has been developed by that very able coach, Mr. Denis Rock. Judokwai-Leicester can thus look forward to having, in a few years, more judo exponents of international quality. And there are many clubs in Britain which can also look forward to producing international judo experts from the young talent being developed today.

Six Hundred Clubs and 35,000 Members

Perhaps you will be surprised to learn that in Britain now there are more than 600 clubs with a total membership of 35,000.

You may already be a member of a school or judo club, and if you are I've no doubt you have introduced the sport to many of your friends.

If any of you would like to know more about the British Judo Association or the Schools' Championships, please write to me (38 East Bond Street, Leicester) and I'll see that your letters go to the right quarter.

The Peter Sellers Trophy



DO-IT-YOURSELF TENNIS SCHOOL

AT a time when many organisations are calling out for more government aid, sponsorship, and the like, pupils of a school in Zambia (formerly Northern Rhodesia) showed that a "do-it-yourself" attitude gets results.

Canisius College at Chikuni wanted to take up tennis, but there were no courts and very little money available. So the pupils set about making their own. Now two all-weather courts are ready, and two clay courts are nearly finished.

The school has now entered the ladder-playing section of The Nestlé National Schools Tournament, in which more than 14,000 British players are competing. The school will not be able to enter the open events, of course, but will qualify for prizes awarded to schools playing most games on the ladder.

Youngest of the 14,000 players to enter for the Nestlé tournament is seven-year-old John Lloyd, of Leigh-on-Sea, Essex. He is the brother of David Lloyd, runner-up in the Junior Championships and Junior Covered Court Championships.

A SHAKE-UP IN THE MILK RACE

THIS year's Cycle Tour of Britain (the "Milk Race") starts at Brighton on 30th May. France will be represented for the first time since 1954. Poland, Spain, and Sweden are among other overseas countries which have accepted invitations to take part.

A Great Britain team and three from the regions—South, Midlands and Wales; the North and Scotland—are also in the race.

There are a number of new features to be introduced this year. Among them will be the increase from seven to eight riders in each team; officials and judges following the race in cars will be linked by radio telephone; and riders who break race rules will meet stiffer penalties.

The "Milk Race" will cover a total distance of 1,378½ miles, in 14 stages. It will end at Blackpool on 12th June.



Sportsbag

HERE we are in the third week of April, and our thoughts—whatever the weather may be at the moment—must be turning to hopes of summer days with long hours of sunshine. And long hours of sunshine draw us to water, whether it be by the river or the sea, or in the local swimming pool.

Very few of us can resist the opportunity of going into the water for a cooling dip, whether we can or cannot swim. So I must again warn all of you to take the greatest care; it cannot be stressed too strongly that your life could be put in danger by sheer thoughtlessness. And it is not only your life which may be endangered—a would-be rescuer could become a victim, too.

You have probably read in CN from time to time of the personal survival scheme run by the Amateur Swimming Association. This, of course, is for swimmers, and it is an excellent scheme, since it tends to prepare one for any emergencies. To pass the survival test, you have, among other things, to swim underwater in pyjamas, tread water fully clothed, and cover certain distances. The value of being able to do these things is obvious.

The scheme is very popular: 150,000 have entered for the personal survival test (it costs five shillings to enter) since it was introduced by the ASA nearly three years ago.

Enjoy your time by the water—but please do take the utmost care!

The Sports Editor

Brenda's Weighty Way of Keeping Fit



IN my picture this week Brenda Meredith, 17-year-old member of the Surrey Athletic Club, is seen putting on a little weight during a training session.

Brenda, a former All-England Schools champion, holds the Welsh Ladies Hurdles title, and was a member of her club's team which won the Greater London League's Cup.

ALL-ROUND ALFIE

Cup Final Day in Scotland

A SCOTTISH reader once took me to task because I didn't cover cup football in his native land. So I'm taking no further chances of reprimand!

At Hampden Park on Saturday, Celtic and Dunfermline Athletic meet in the 81st Scottish FA Cup Final. It will be Celtic's 31st final, and the Glasgow club has won the trophy 17 times. On the other hand, Dunfermline have reached the final only once before, in 1961; and they won the cup by beating Celtic—after a replay.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(P. 3): CN Chess Club: 1 Q-R5ch NxQ; 2 PxP double ch K-N3; 3 B-B2 ch K-N4; 4 R-B5 ch K-N3; 5 R-B6 double ch K-N4; 6 R-N6 ch K-R5; 7 R-K4 ch N-B5; 8 RxN ch K-R4; 9 P-N3! Any move; 10 R-R4 mate. (P. 4): Crossword Puzzle: ACROSS: 1 Turtle. 4 Opaque. 9 Hoist. 10 Trait. 11 Irish. 12 Adept. 13 Weir. 14 Upper. 18 Ennui. 21 Iraq. 22 Lance. 23 Crawl. 24 Troll. 25 Erect. 26 Notify. 27 Cygnet. DOWN: 1 Tehran. 2 Raider. 3 Latitude. 5 Path. 6 Quaver. 7 Entire. 8 Chippendale. 15 Rallier. 16 Milton. 17 Ragout. 19 Intern. 20 Sextet. 23 Clef. (P. 14): From the Top: Arizona; Alabama; Florida; Vermont. Proverbial Puzzle: It is never too late to mend. Spot the Difference!: 4 (one of its bows is all-white). Find Five: Llama; stag; ape; hate; yak. Round and Square: Schubert; Puccini; Beethoven; Offenbach. Jumbled Battle: Marston Moor (1644). Odd One Out: Laika, a Russian dog "astronaut." All the others are men. Word-Change: Sea, seat, state, statue, stature.



Michael Jackson throws an opponent during a session at Judokwai-Leicester

associations of schools under the control of a particular education authority.

More and more schools are joining the BSJA; in the first two months of this year alone, applications for membership were double those for the whole of 1964.

The formation of the BSJA has in no way affected the junior sections of judo clubs. In fact, it was because of the popularity of these junior sections that the idea of a schools' association came about. In turn, the Schools' Association has been the means of encouraging more boys to join a club as well. One example of the importance of a junior section to a club is the Judokwai-Leicester, of which I had the honour to be chairman for several years. Its present junior membership is more than 200, and this is by no means exceptional for a judo club.

Some of the best judo seniors of Judokwai-Leicester have graduated from the juniors. For example, Michael Jackson (1st Dan), who is now 19 and studying at Keele University, has represented Great Britain a number of times, and he started judo when he was eleven. The club's officials, realising the importance of encouraging boys at an early age, pay for them to attend residential judo courses run